**OF YOU**  
by Jessica Hunt

Everyday that passes a thought comes to mind—  
I think about the losses and things left behind.  
All the pictures and letters once used to remind—  
Thoughts of love and caresses so gentle and kind.  
Now all these things are useless and very hard to find—  
But pictures and letters are not how hearts bind.  
So I’ll leave you a poem and by my hand it’s signed—  
And I may never see you, But I’ll think of you some time.

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**THE FLOWERED CROSS**  
by Brent White

For your simple moments of pleasure that you get from my pain,  
You think I can’t hear you, but I really can,  
If only you knew why I was sitting here on this side of the road,  
I may be deprived, I may be weak, but I was just once like you,  
You say I have nothing,  
But I have much,  
But why must you insist you are better than me?  
Do you even know why I am here?  
Deprived and without a warm home to go to like you have,  
Through my eyes I see you as I once was,  
But through your eyes you see me,  
As a battered man sitting on the side of the road,  
But let me tell you,  
I was just once like you,  
In my suit of armor  
Walking down the road to happiness and riches,  
Now everyday I sit here looking at a flowered cross across the road,  
This is a symbol of sadness for me,  
This is where I lost my cherished ones.  
So instead of putting me down  
And making me feel like dirt,  
Just look into my eyes see what I see,  
And maybe, just maybe, you will realize,  
Why I am here everyday,  

So don’t get pleasure from my pain,  
For you have no idea why I sit here  
Across from the flowered cross.

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**A MAN**  
by Tomlin Campbell

“daddy what is a man?”

“well baby girl...

A man is life  
A man is death  
A man remains  
when there ain’t no one left

A man is joy  
A man is pain  
A man will shelter you dear  
when life creates rain

A man is laughter  
A man is Tears  
A man is comfort  
protection from your fears

A man is honor  
A man is subject to failure  
A man will stitch up the hole in your heart  
a God sent tailor

A man is your dream  
A man is nightmares too  
A man is your waking sight  
he’s the one holding you

A man is war  
A man is peace  
A man my dear  
is one to whom your heart is released

A man is soft  
A man is hardcore  
A man is immeasurable  
because a Man is so much more”

“ohhh I get it....Daddy YOU are a man”

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